New Grasshopper Island story inside

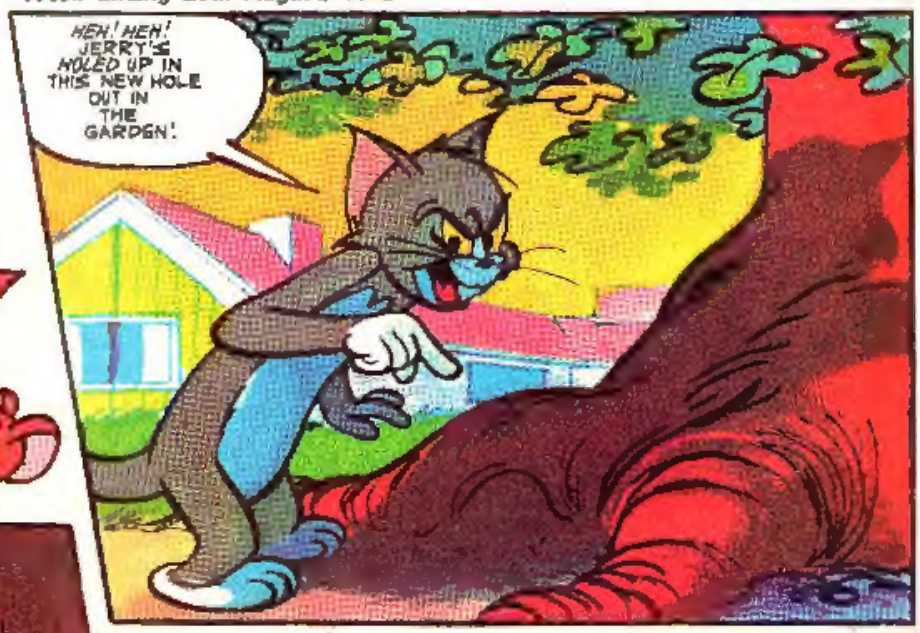
TV COMIC

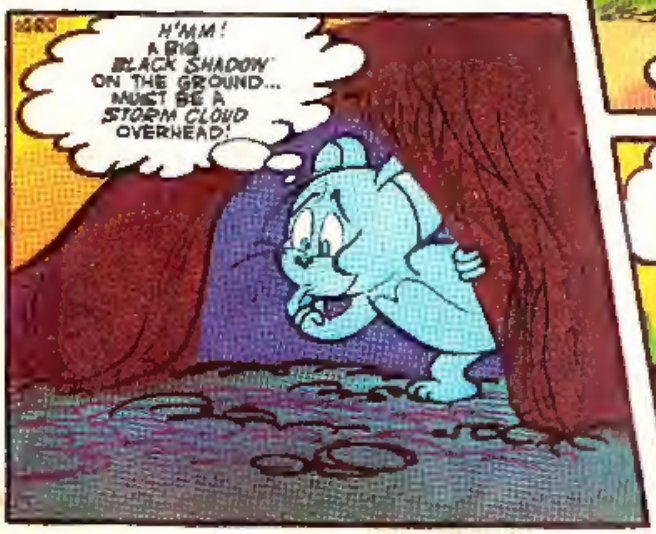
5p

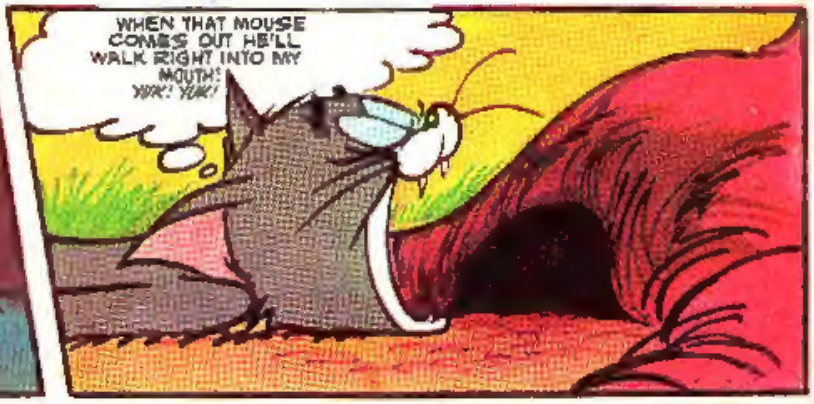
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

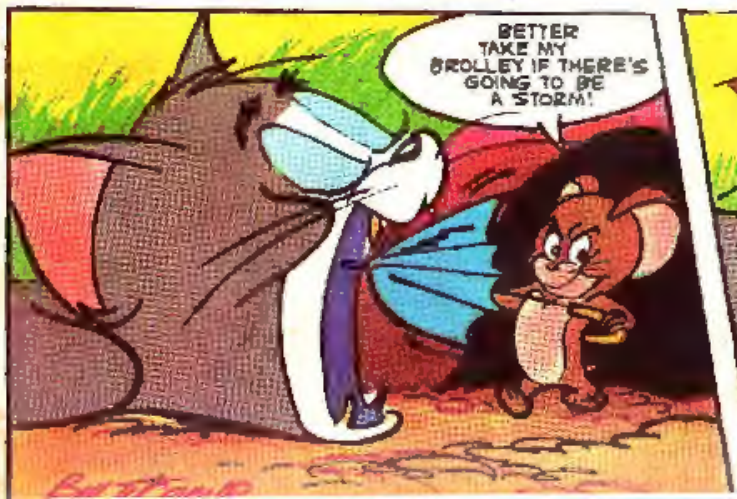
Every Monday | Week Ending 26th August, 1972 | Number 1090

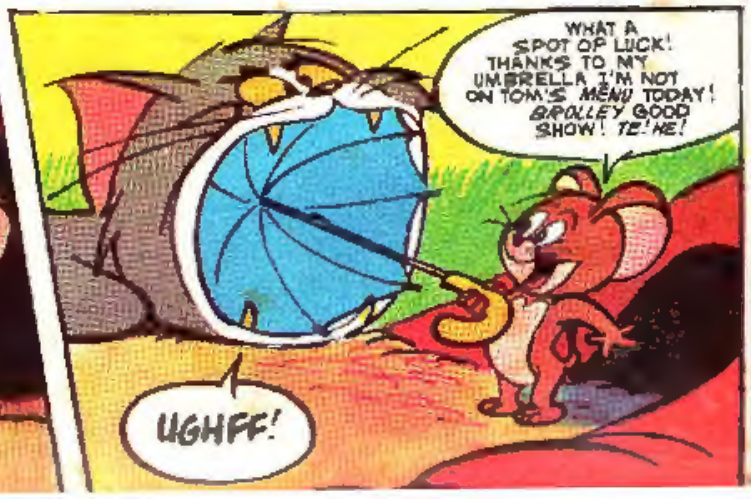
TOM and JERRY









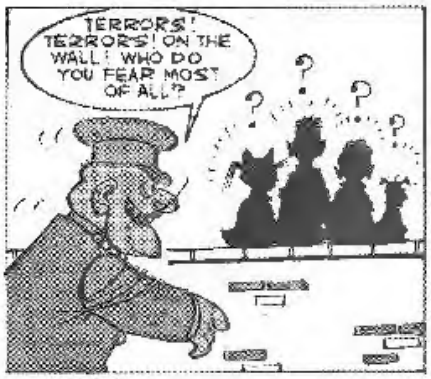


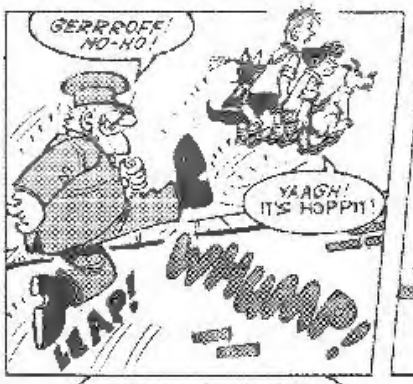
I'M OFF!
I KNOW JUST HOW TO HANDLE THIS MOUSE! GRR!
BONKO! BOK!
YOW! OW!
I'LL DUCK UNDER THIS CAR!
HOOK!
NEEYAROH!
VEROOOM!
HAW! HAW! TOM'S GONNA BE TOWED CLEAR OUT OF TOWN! WHAT A DRAG FOR HIM! TE-HE!
HOURS LATER...
DAT RODENT'S GONNA PAY FOR MAKING ME SUFFER LIKE THAT!
SO...
SWIPE!
STAND STILL, CAN'T YER?
HELP!
PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOM!
MISSED
YAROOO!
STAB
WHOAA!
WELL, I'LL BE BLOWED! LOOKS LIKE TOM'S OFF OUT OF TOWN AGAIN NOW THE MAID'S PUT THE WIND UP HIM!

TV TERRORS

HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING OF A PICKPOCKET, HAVE YOU, KIDS?
NO, CONSTABLE! NOT US!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

NOT TO WORRY! MY BLOODHOUND WILL SOON SNIFF HIM OUT! HE HAS HIS SCENT!
GOOD HUNTING.


TERRORS! TERRORS! ON THE WALL! WHO DO YOU FEAR MOST OF ALL?


GERROFF! NO-NO!
YAAGH! IT'S HOPPIT!
LEAP!
WHUMP!

OH, NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE? I WAS SUPPOSED TO KEEP THE TERRORS OUT AND I'VE WHUMPED THEM IN!
TV
STAFF SPORTS TODAY
STAFF ONLY

I'LL NEVER FIND THEM IN THAT CROWD! LIKE FINDING A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!

BATTLING BRISADIERS! I KNOW HOW TO FIND OUT WHERE THEY ARE! THE SHEER BRILLIANCE OF IT MAKES THE MIND BOGGLE!

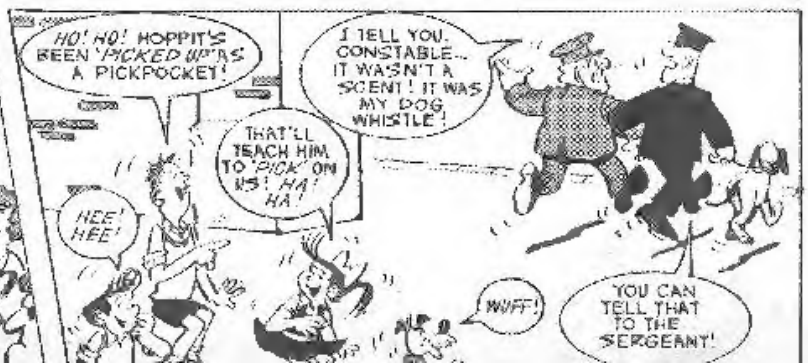
SEE...ONE DOG WHISTLE CANNOT BE DETECTED BY THE HUMAN EAR, BUT CERTAINLY BRINGS DOGS RUNNING!

SILENT PHEEP!

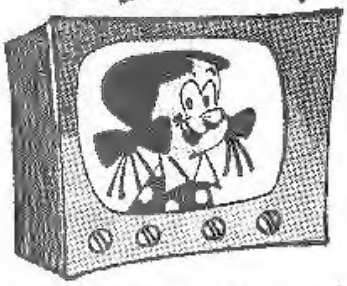
WOOF!
NOW I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE! THAT'S THEIR DOG SPOT AND HE'S GIVEN THEM AWAY!

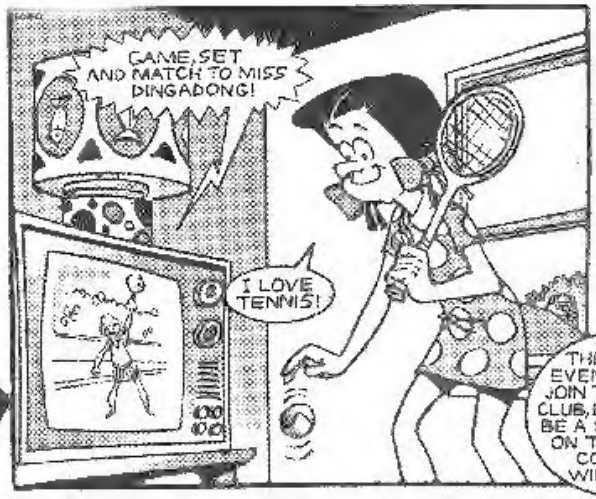
AHA! THERE'S THE PICKPOCKET! SNIFFER'S SNIFFED HIM OUT!
WOOF!

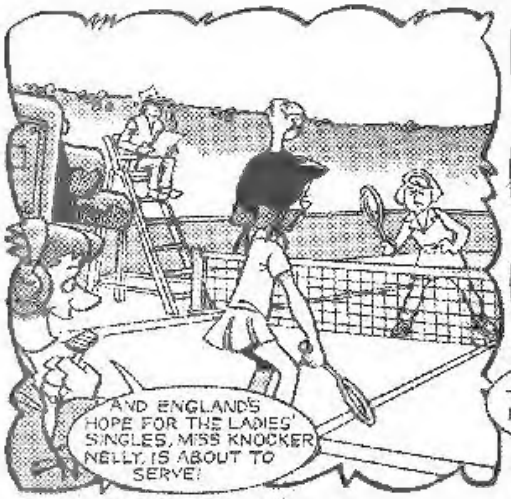
NOW THEN, COME QUIETLY, SIR. WE DON'T LIKE PICKPOCKETS IN THIS TOWN!
P-PICKPOCKETS? B-BUT I'M NO PICKPOCKET!
COO! HOPPIT'S BEING ARRESTED!

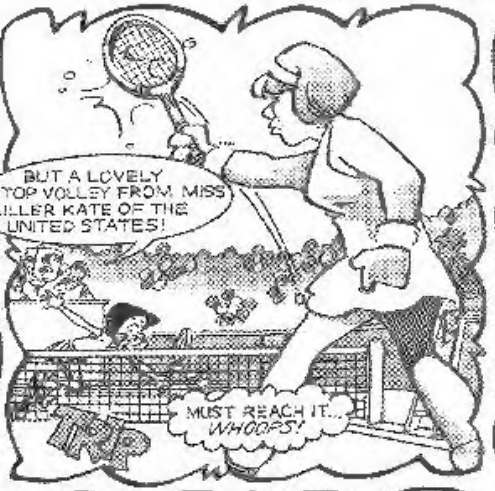

HO! HO! HOPPIT'S BEEN 'PICKED UP' AS A PICKPOCKET!
HEE! HEE!
THAT'LL TEACH HIM TO 'PICK' ON US! HA! HA!
I TELL YOU, CONSTABLE... IT WASN'T A SCENT! IT WAS MY DOG WHISTLE!
WUFF!
YOU CAN TELL THAT TO THE SERGEANT!

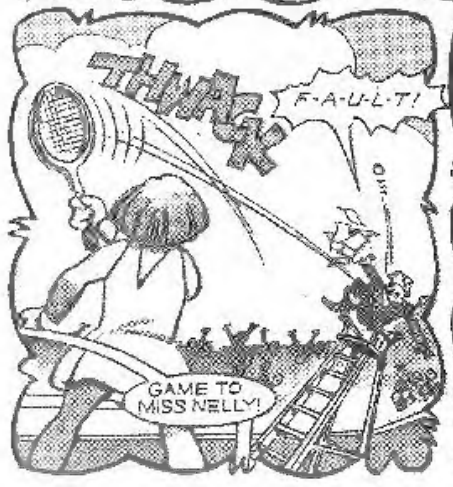
NELLY and her TELLY











Mighty Moth

ALL MY CLOTHES RUINED! JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET HOLD OF YOU!
YOU CAN'T!

WHY CAN'T I?
'COS YOU HAVEN'T ANYTHING TO WEAR. AND I'M JUST OFF TO THE FETE! TAT-TA!
1080

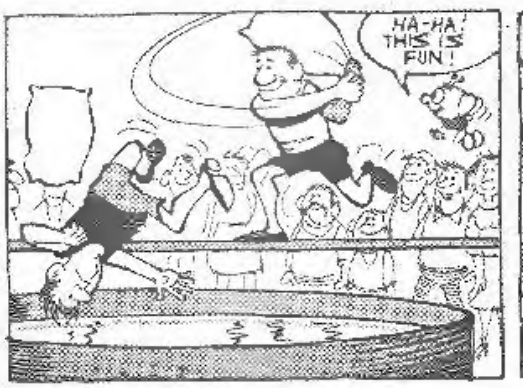
HEH-HEH-HEM! HE FORGOT ABOUT MY RUNNING SHORTS!

HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO THE FETE. I'LL SOON FIND HIM THERE!

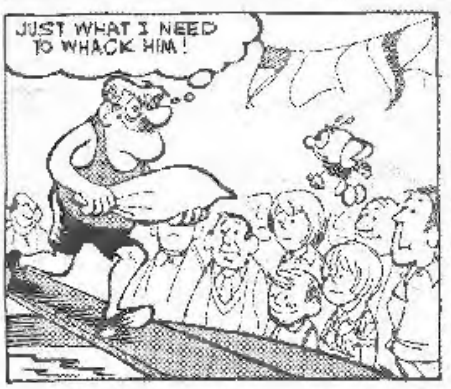
SO... TICKETS-TEN PENCE, PLEASE.

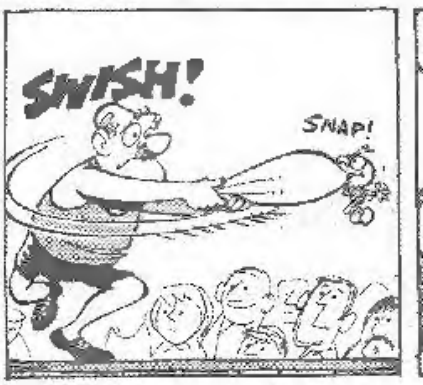
I DON'T WANT TO GO ON ANYTHING, STUPID! I'M AFTER A MOTH!

I CAN SEE HIM! HE'S WATCHING THE PILLOW FIGHTS!


HA-HA! THIS IS FUN!

NOW I'LL GET HIM!
YOU MUST BE THE NEXT COMPETITOR- HERE'S YOUR PILLOW!


JUST WHAT I NEED TO WHACK HIM!


SWISH!
SNAP!

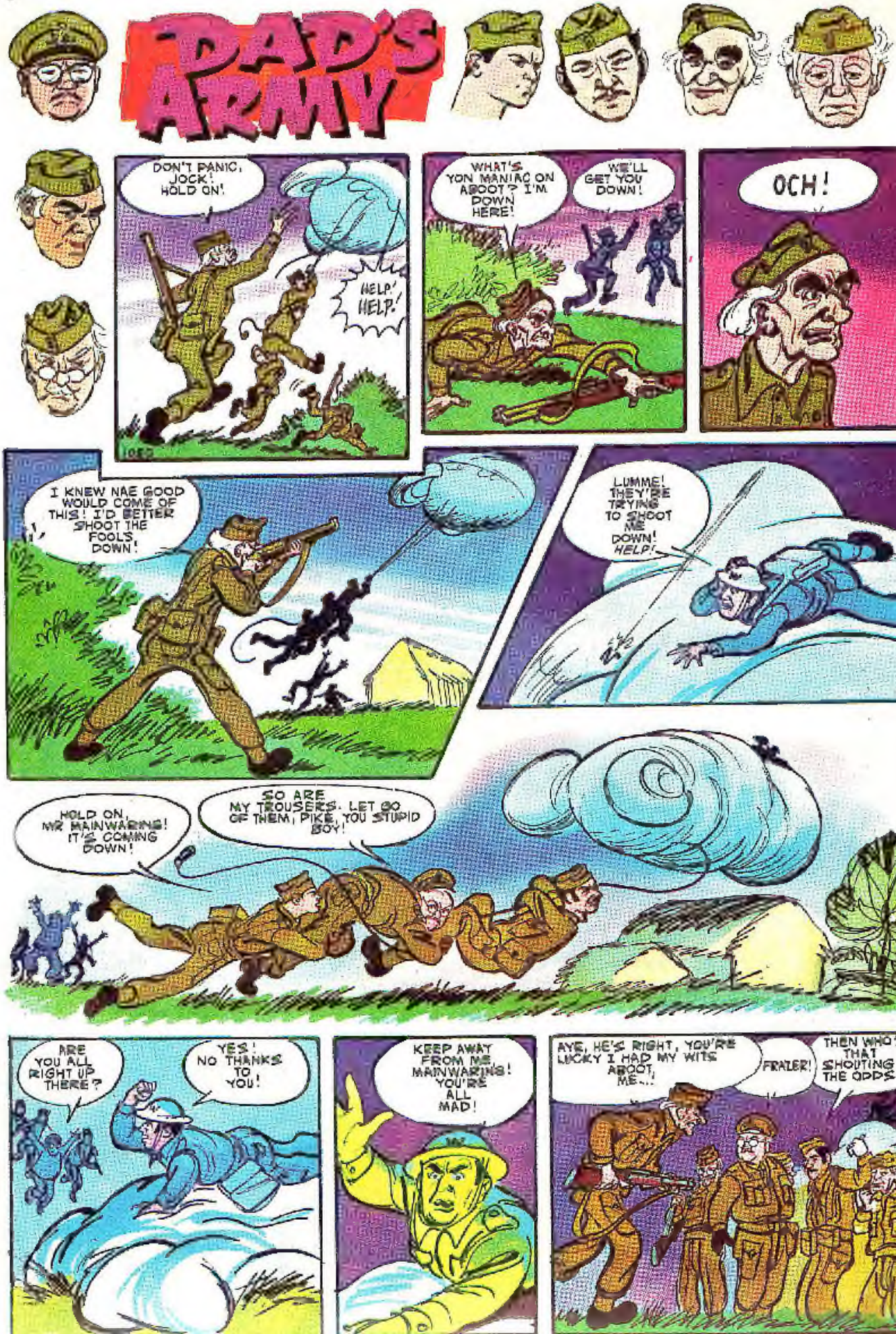
HEY, STOP EATING THE PILLOW- ALL THE FEATHERS ARE COMING OUT!
CHOMP CHOMP!

AH-AH...
TICKLE!

AHSHOO!

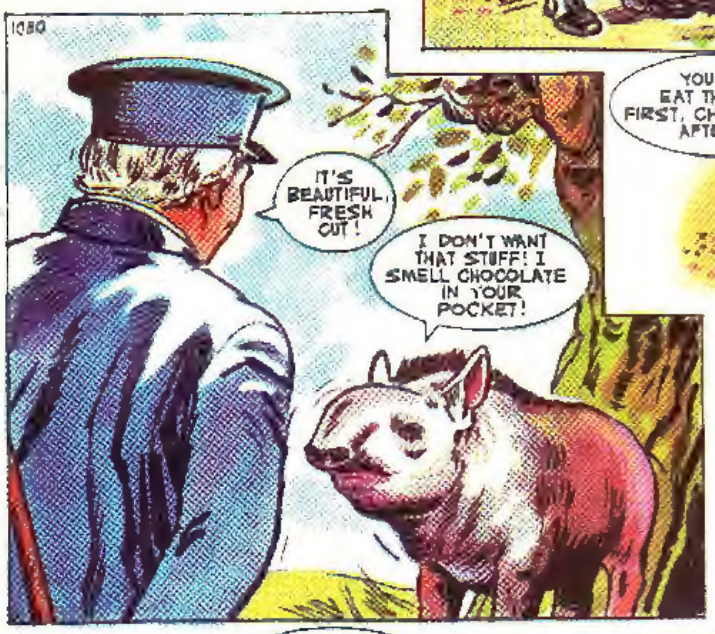
SPLOSH!

THAT'S THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T PAY, CONSTABLE! SAID HE DIDN'T WANT TO GO ON ANYTHING!
WELL, HE DIDN'T GO ON IT, HE WENT IN IT! HA! HA!

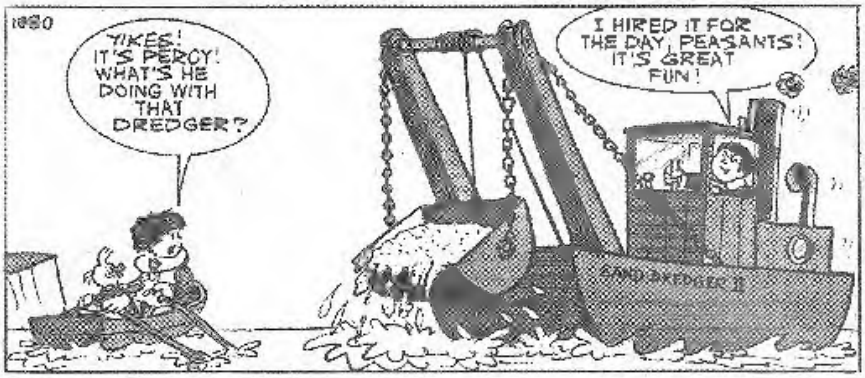

DAD'S ARMY
DON'T PANIC, JOCK! HOLD ON!
HELP! HELP!
WHAT'S YON MANIAC ON ABOOT? I'M DOWN HERE!
WE'LL GET YOU DOWN!
OCH!
I KNEW NAE GOOD WOULD COME OF THIS! I'D BETTER SHOOT THE FOOLS DOWN!
LUMME! THEY'RE TRYING TO SHOOT ME DOWN! HELP!
HOLD ON, MR MAINWARING! IT'S COMING DOWN!
SO ARE MY TROUSERS. LET GO OF THEM, PIKE, YOU STUPID BOY!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT UP THERE?
YES! NO THANKS TO YOU!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME, MAINWARING! YOU'RE ALL MAD!
AYE, HE'S RIGHT, YOU'RE LUCKY I HAD MY WITS ABOOT, ME...
FRAZER!
THEN WHO'S THAT SHOUTING THE ODDS?

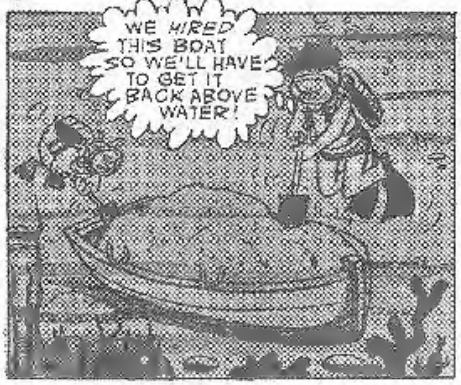
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

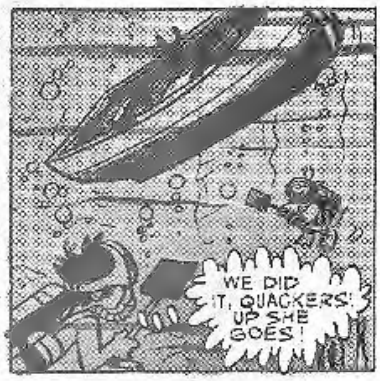
THERE is a very tame tapir at the Zoo. He's got a very long nose that he can wave about.



Tich and Quackers

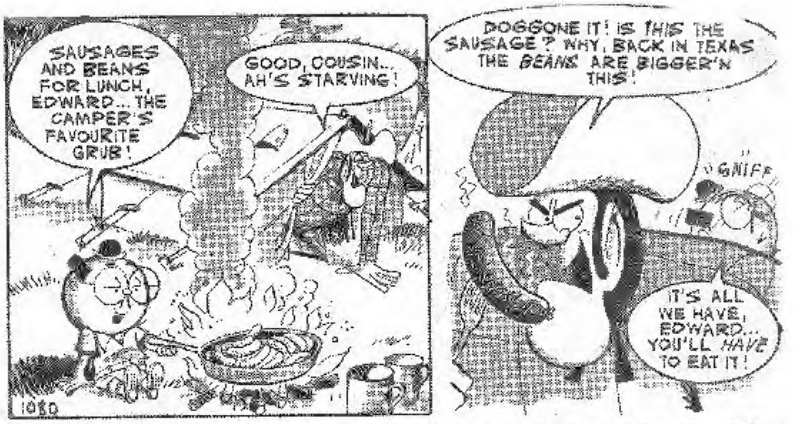


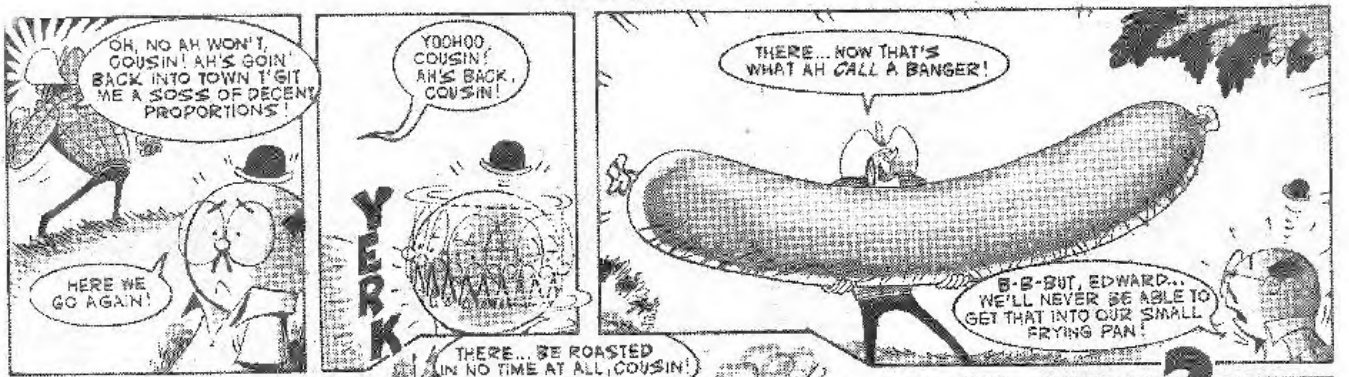




TEXAS TED

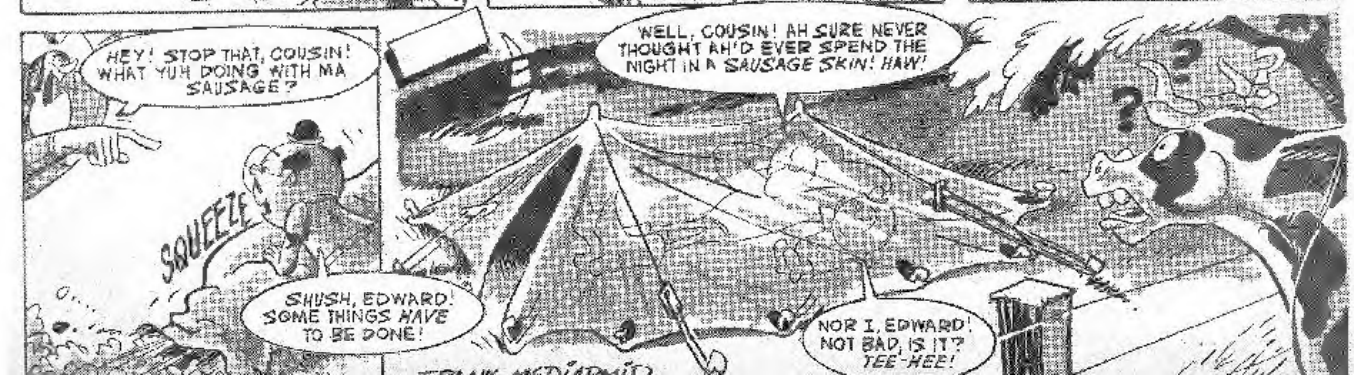
BIG HAT, BIG HEAD


SAUSAGES AND BEANS FOR LUNCH, EDWARD... THE CAMPER'S FAVOURITE GRUB!
GOOD, COUSIN... AH'S STARVING!
DOGGONE IT! IS THIS THE SAUSAGE? WHY, BACK IN TEXAS THE BEANS ARE BIGGER'N THIS!
SNIFF
IT'S ALL WE HAVE, EDWARD... YOU'LL HAVE TO EAT IT!

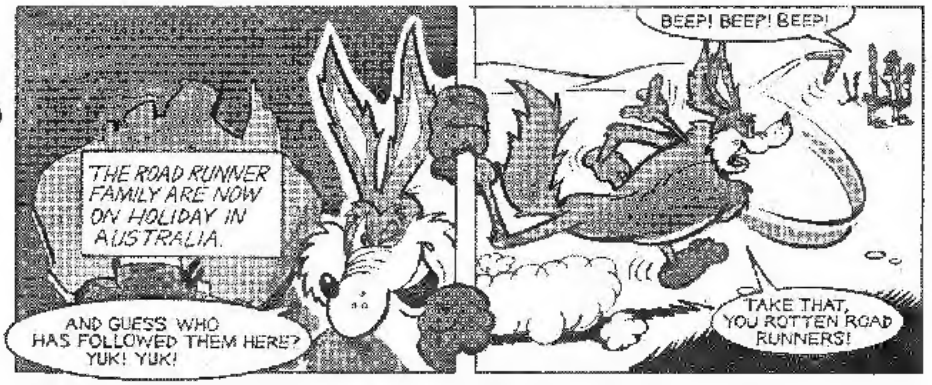

OH, NO AH WON'T, COUSIN! AH'S GOIN' BACK INTO TOWN T'GIT ME A SOSS OF DECENT PROPORTIONS!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
YOOHOO, COUSIN! AH'S BACK, COUSIN!
YERK
THERE... NOW THAT'S WHAT AH CALL A BANGER!
B-B-BUT, EDWARD... WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THAT INTO OUR SMALL FRYING PAN!

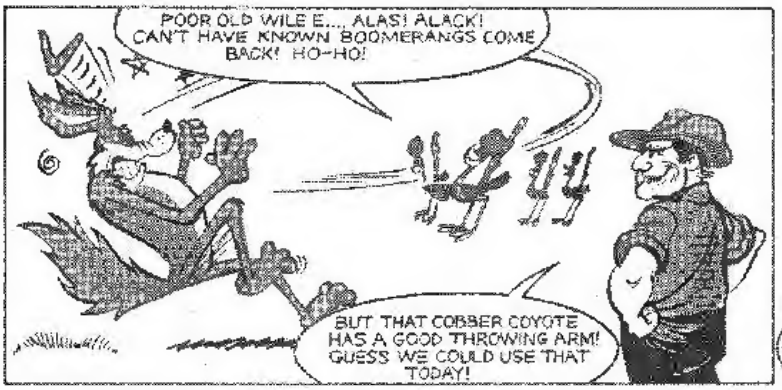
DON'T NEED A PAN, COUSIN... AH'LL ROAST IT OVER AN OPEN FIRE, JUST AS SOON AS AH'S MADE MASELF A FORK!
F-FORK?
THERE... BE ROASTED IN NO TIME AT ALL, COUSIN!
RATHER MAKES THIS TIN OF BEANS LOOK A LITTLE SILLY!
OH, NO! YOUR TEXAS-SIZE SPARKS HAVE SET FIRE TO OUR TENT!

IT'S NO GOOD, EDWARD... EVEN YOUR STETSON DOESN'T HOLD ENOUGH TO PUT IT OUT! OUR TENT'S DOOMED!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, COUSIN! RECKON WE'LL HAVE TO GO HOME NOW!
YES, EDWARD: I DON'T FANCY SLEEPING WITH NOTHING OVER OUR HEADS!
GOSH! ALL IS NOT LOST! I HAVE AN IDEA!
CLICK

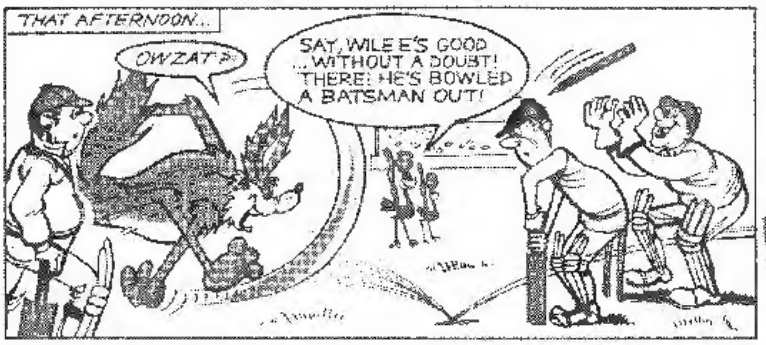

HEY! STOP THAT, COUSIN! WHAT YUH DOING WITH MA SAUSAGE?
SQUEEZE
SHUSH, EDWARD! SOME THINGS HAVE TO BE DONE!
WELL, COUSIN! AH SURE NEVER THOUGHT AH'D EVER SPEND THE NIGHT IN A SAUSAGE SKIN! HAW!
NOR I, EDWARD! NOT BAD, IS IT? TEE-HEE!

The Road Runner

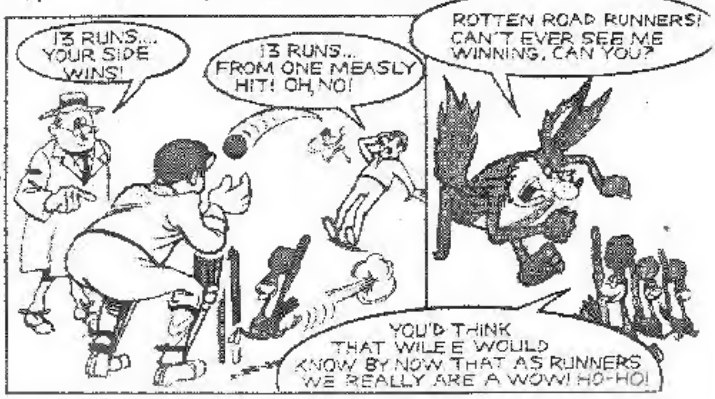

THE ROAD RUNNER FAMILY ARE NOW ON HOLIDAY IN AUSTRALIA.
AND GUESS WHO HAS FOLLOWED THEM HERE? YUK! YUK!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
TAKE THAT, YOU ROTTEN ROAD RUNNERS!


POOR OLD WILE E.... ALAS! ALACK! CAN'T HAVE KNOWN BOOMERANGS COME BACK! HO-HO!
BUT THAT COBBER COYOTE HAS A GOOD THROWING ARM! GUESS WE COULD USE THAT TODAY!

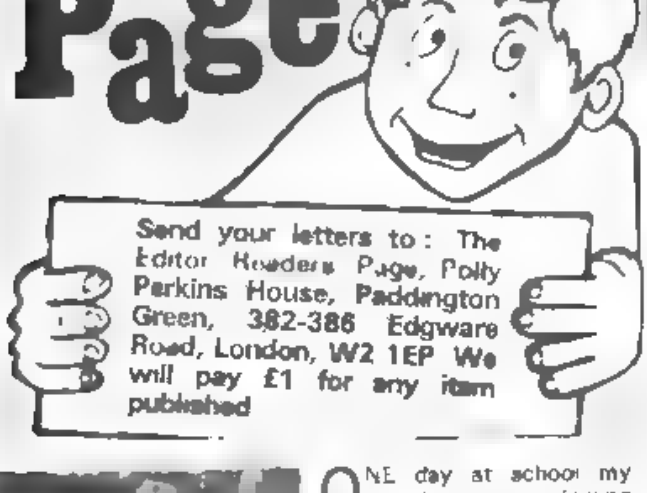
HEY, FELLA... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BOWL FOR US THIS AFTERNOON?
YIKES! THAT REALLY DOES TAKE THE TICKET! WILE E'S BEEN ASKED TO PLAY AT CRICKET!
ME, SIR? GOSH! THAT WOULD BE AN HONOUR!



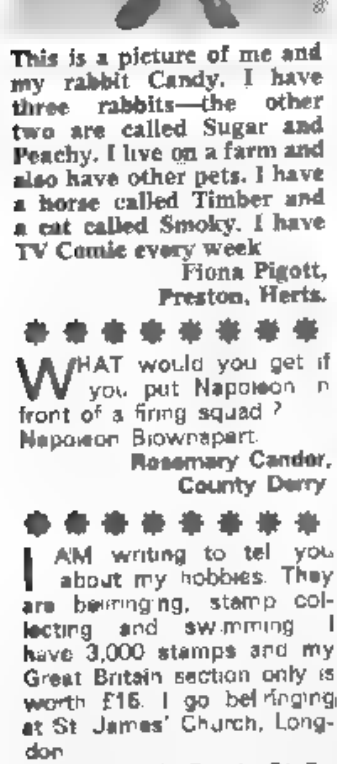
AFRAID I'LL NEED A RUNNER... I HAVE A BAD LEG, COBBER.
ME TOO... I'VE TWISTED MY ANKLE
WHAT? YOU CAN'T WIN ANYWAY.... IT'S THE LAST BALL OF THE LAST OVER... AND YOU NEED 12 RUNS! CAN'T BE DONE!
EXCUSE ME, SIR! BUT.... ER... PERHAPS, WE COULD RUN FOR THESE POOR CHAPS!
H'MM! HARDLY WORTH IT... BUT OKAY, GO AHEAD!
WELL, RECKON THAT'S A WIN FOR US... WON'T SCORE MORE THAN ONE OFF THAT!


13 RUNS... YOUR SIDE WINS!
13 RUNS... FROM ONE MEASLY HIT! OH, NO!
ROTTEN ROAD RUNNERS! CAN'T EVER SEE ME WINNING, CAN YOU?
YOU'D THINK THAT WILE E WOULD KNOW BY NOW THAT AS RUNNERS WE REALLY ARE A WOW! HO-HO!

Readers' Page



Send your letters to: The Editor Readers Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP We will pay £1 for any item published



This is a picture of me and my rabbit Candy. I have three rabbits—the other two are called Sugar and Peachy. I live on a farm and also have other pets. I have a horse called Timber and a cat called Smoky. I have TV Comic every week

Fiona Pigott, Preston, Herts.

* * * * * * * *

WHAT would you get if you put Napoleon in front of a firing squad?
Napoleon Blownapart.

Rosemary Cander, County Derry

* * * * * * * *

I AM writing to tell you about my hobbies. They are belonging, stamp collecting and swimming. I have 3,000 stamps and my Great Britain section only is worth £15. I go belonging at St James' Church, Longdon.

Wendy Lovatt, Staffs.

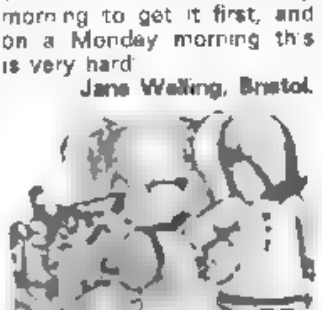
ONE day at school my teacher was taking about grizzly bears and asked Adrian if we get far from the grizzly bears. Adrian answered "I don't know about you, Teacher, but I would get as far from him as possible."

Alison Sedgwick, Wiltshire

* * * * * * * *

MY dog Peto gets the TV Comic on Monday morning before me and my sister. She takes it back to her box and sits on it and she won't let us have it. After a while she rips it up so we don't get to see it. So now I have to get up at 6 o'clock on a Monday morning to get it first, and on a Monday morning this is very hard.

Jane Welling, Bristol.



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MY name is Angela. I am 10 years old and have been reading TV Comic for over two years. My favourite is Tich and Quakers. I acted in a play once called 'The Cherry Man'. When I grow up I would like to be an actress.

Angela Carse, Coventry.

ONE day Daddy was outside doing the garden. Mummy when he came in to us and said one of the tortoises was out and managed to get under David's (my brother, the hat and it looked as

though the hat was walking along on its own.

Sarah Ramm, Hampshire

* * * * * * * *

ONE day I was telling my young brother right from left. I said "If this is your right hand, what is the other one?" "The wrong one," he said.

Susan Campbell, Liverpool.

* * * * * * * *

This is a picture of Craig Pyatt of Manchester, who has written in to tell us about his Grandma's Budgie called Peter. Peter can say the following:— "Dolly Bird," Georgy Porgy," "Gran'ma's Peter," "I live at Brook House," and "I am beautiful."

* * * * * * * *

Gipsy Fortune Teller: "I see a great disappointment for someone near you."

Girl: "Yes, I've no money to pay you with."

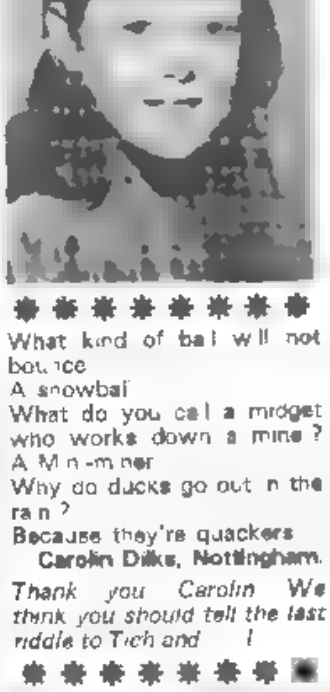
N. Anderson, Cumberland.

This is a picture of Kathryn Evans, of Pontnewydd, Cwmbran, Wales, who sends us the following good advice.

How many muscles does it take to frown?—60

How many muscles does it take to smile?—13

So don't waste energy!



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What kind of ball will not bounce?
A snowball.
What do you call a midget who works down a mine?
A Min-miner.
Why do ducks go out in the rain?
Because they're quackers.

Carolin Dilks, Nottingham.

Thank you Carolin. We think you should tell the last riddle to Tich and Q!

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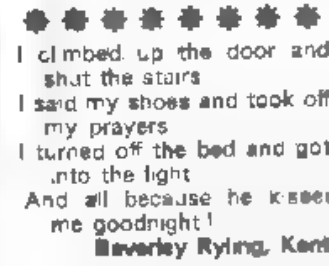


ONCE we went on holiday with my grandmother. When she unpacked she put her jar of face cream and her jar of white shoe cream on the dressing table. One night there came a scream from her bedroom and we found that she had plastered her face with shoe cream instead of face cream.

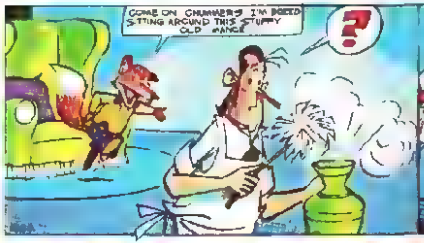
Simon Deacon, Monmouthshire.

* * * * * * * *

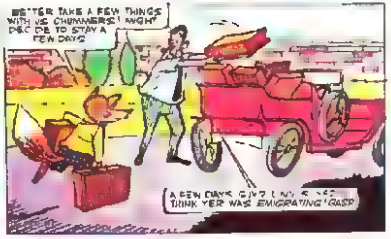
I climbed up the door and shut the stairs
I said my shoes and took off my prayers
I turned off the bed and got into the light
And all because he kissed me goodnight!

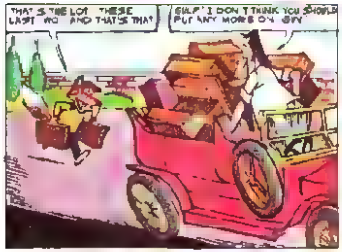
Beverley Ryling, Kent

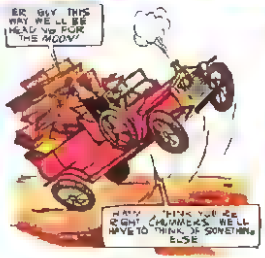
BASIL
BRUSH

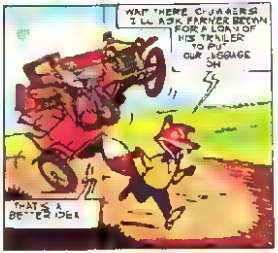

COME ON, CHUMMERS I'M BORED SITTING AROUND THIS STUFFY OLD RANGE
?

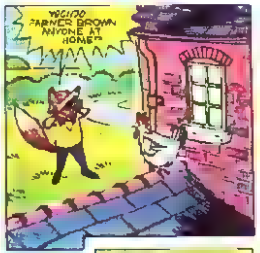
WE'LL MAKE TRACKS FOR THE SEASIDE - THE CLEAR FRESH AIR - THE PURE OZONE - THE TANG OF THE BRINY!
GOOD ON YER GUV' I COULD DO WIV SOME FRESH AIR MYSELF

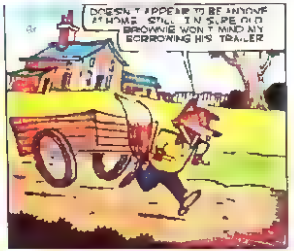

BETTER TAKE A FEW THINGS WITH US CHUMMERS! MIGHT DECIDE TO STAY A FEW DAYS
A FEW DAYS GUV? I NEVER THINK YER WAS EMIGRATING 'OME!

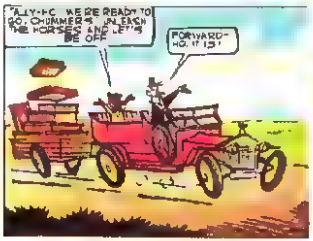

THAT'S THE LOT - THESE LAST TWO - AND THAT'S THAT
GULP! I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD PUT ANY MORE ON GUV

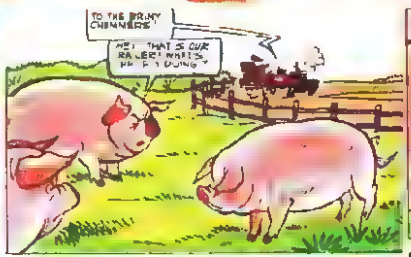

ER GUV THIS WAY WE'LL BE HEAD VIN FOR THE MOORS!
HARRY THINK YOU'RE RIGHT CHUMMERS WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE

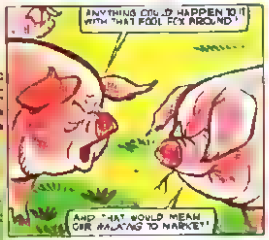

WAIT THERE CHUMMERS I'LL ASK FARMER BROWN FOR A LOAN OF HIS TRAILER TO PUT OUR LUGGAGE ON
THAT'S A BETTER IDEA

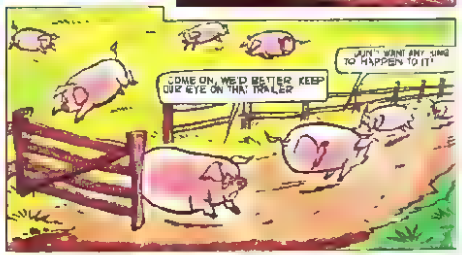

YOOHOO FARMER BROWN ANYONE AT HOME?

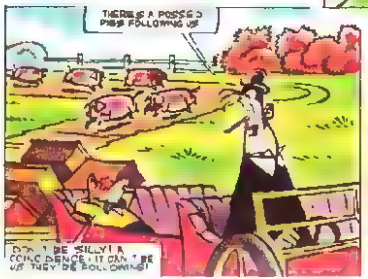

DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE ANYONE AT HOME. STILL I'M SURE OLD BROWNIE WON'T MIND MY BORROWING HIS TRAILER

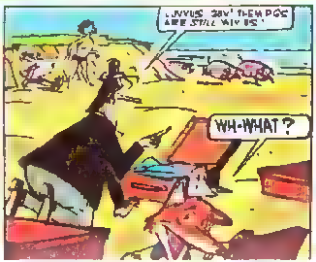

"ALL-O-K. WE'RE READY TO GO, CHUMMERS. UNLESH THE HORSES AND LET'S BE OFF"
FORWARD-NO. IT IS!

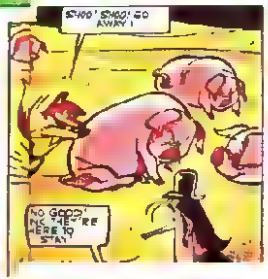

TO THE BRINY CHUMMERS!
HEY! THAT IS OUR RALEIGH! WHAT'S HE DOING

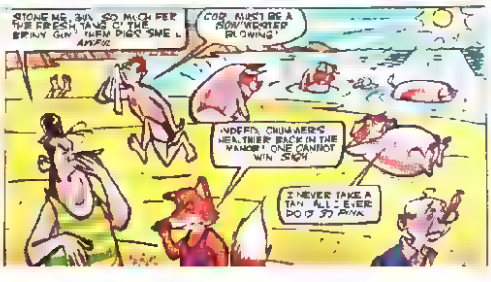

ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN TO IT WITH THAT FOOL FOX AROUND!
AND THAT WOULD MEAN OUR WALKING TO MARKET!


AIN'T WANT ANY TING TO HAPPEN TO IT!
COME ON, WE'D BETTER KEEP OUR EYE ON THAT TRAILER


THERE'S A POSSED PIGS FOLLOWING US
DO'N BE SILLY! A COINCIDENCE - IT CAN'T BE US THEY'RE FOLLOWING!


JUVVUS GUV' THEM PIGS ARE STILL WIV US!
WH-WHAT?

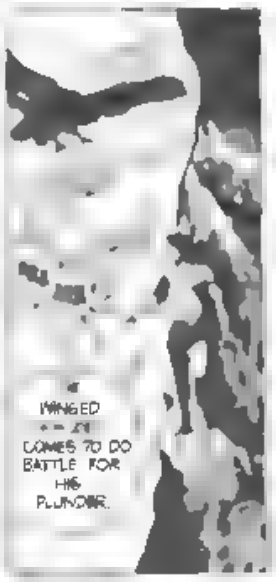

SHOO! SHOO! GO AWAY!
NO GOOD! NO, THEY'RE HERE TO STAY!

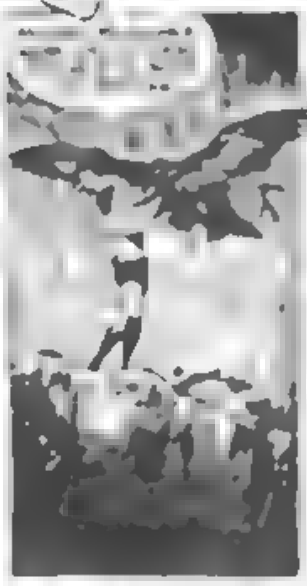

STONE ME, GUV, SO MUCH FER THE FRESH TANG O' THE BRINY GUV' THEM PIGS 'AVE L-
AWFUL
COR, MUST BE A SNOW-WHITE BLOWING!
INDEED, CHUMMERS WE'LL TIE THEM BACK IN THE MANGER - ONE CANNOT WIN SUCH
I NEVER TAKE A TAN ALL EVER DO I? 37 PAYN

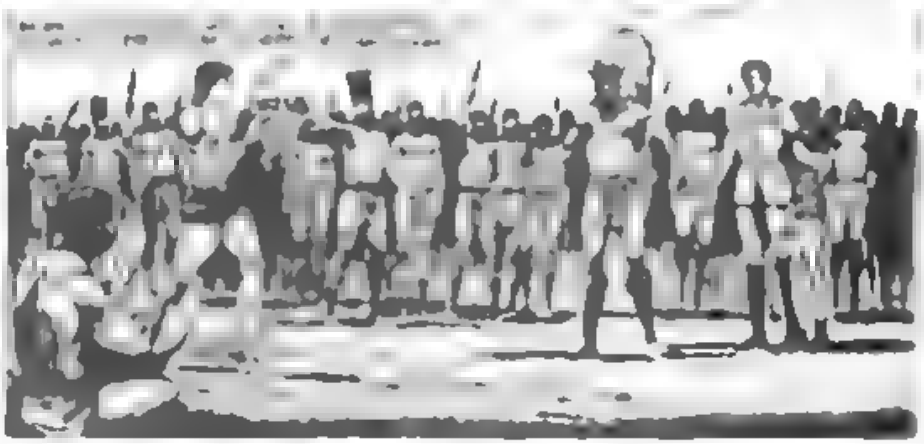
THE ADVENTURES OF
EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

TARZAN

YOUNG Tommy Garrett and his father are a couple of braggarts on safari. But they overstep the mark when Tommy steals the sacred mask of the Jgali's and loses it. Tarzan has until sunset to find it—or Tommy's life is forfeit.







whack!
SATURDAY IN THE MARK

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

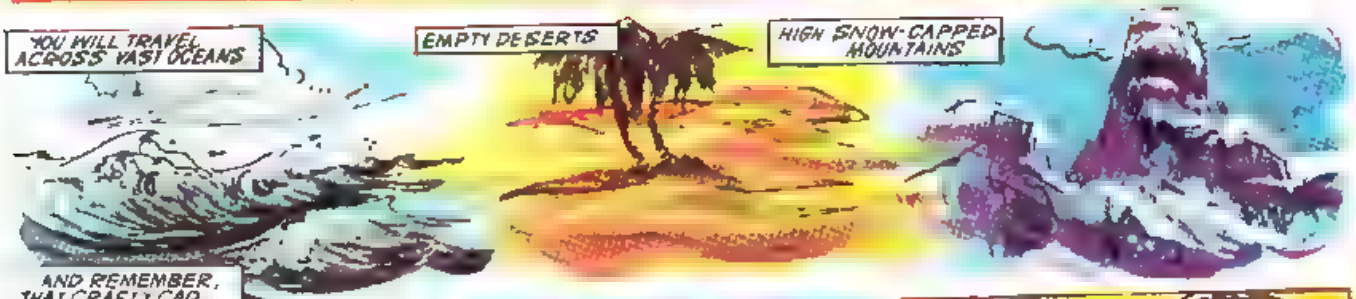
C BUTTON is excited He has discovered a new way of co lect ng grasshoppers

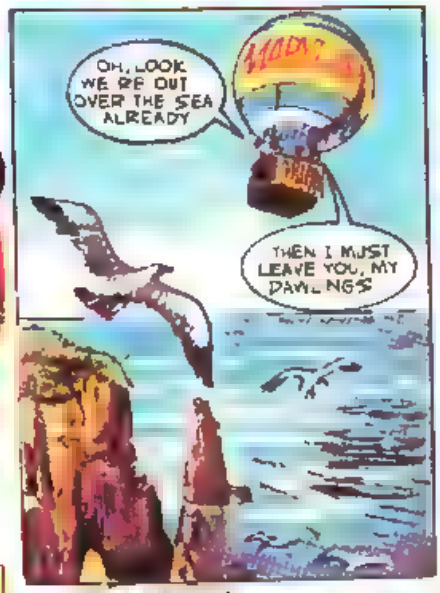
THE
BUGS
BUNNY SHOW
OUTBOARDS ARE IN
YERK!
BOAT
BUT I CAN AFFORD
AN OUTBOARD
BRUUUM!
?
!
DAFFY
KE
GREASED
LIGHTN NG
BEAM!
VROOOM!
DUCK SHOO
ING'S FINISHED
F THE OTHER
DUCKS COPY
DAFFY BANG
WELL THAT'S IT
SETTLED THEN
LET'S APPROACH
DA
NOW
WE HAVE DECIDED THAT IN
RETURN FOR YOUR ABANDONING
YOUR OUTBOARD MOTOR
COLONEL CRAGSHAW WILL GIVE
YIKES LOOK
HAT
WHY AREN T
THE HUNTERS
SHOOTING AT
HIM?
SIGH THIS
S THE LIFE
BUGSY
NOTHING
DAT'S BOUT
DAFFY
WHERE
DID HE
GET THAT
BLAM!
BLAM!

THE MARYLAND GANG

HAVING escaped from Colonel Crawk, the Maryland Gang make plans to return Simba to the Kingdom of Kookieland

1990
HOW DO WE GET TO KOOKIELAND, WENOLAH?
YOU MUST LET THE WINDS CARRY YOU THERE MY DARLINGS - BUT I WARN YOU THE JOURNEY WILL BE A PERILOUS ONE!





PINK PANTHER
I'VE DREAMT I'M BEING CHASED, AGAIN'
NEXT MORNING
I'LL CONSULT A DOCTOR'
DR. COUPLER PSYCHIATRIST
I KEEP DREAMING I'M BEING CHASED DOC. LAST NIGHT IT WAS A TRIBE OF ARABS!
THE NIGHT BEFORE IT WAS A CLAN OF HAIRY SCOTSMEN
THE NIGHT BEFORE THAT IT WAS RED INDIANS
BEFORE THAT IT WAS CANN BALS
WHAT SHALL I DO, DOC?
DON'T GO TO SLEEP THAT'LL BE £20 PLEASE
£20 FOR THAT ADVICE? THAT'S DISGRACEFUL! I REFUSE TO PAY!
OH YOU DO, EH? JUST YOU WAIT
SEIZE 'IM MEN
MAYBE IT'S JUST ANOTHER DREAM

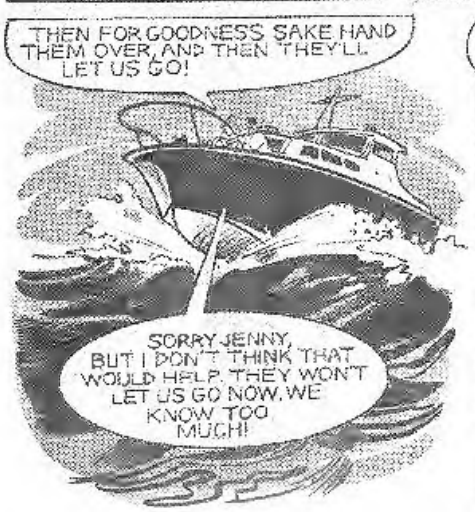
POPEYE
HUH! I'VE
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T
SWEE PEA
MPY IS NUTHIN' BUT A LOAFER - HE'S A BAD EXAMPLE TO ANY K'D
VERY STRANGE
THEN SELL ME SOME UNCOOKED HAMBURGERS - I'LL FRY THEM AT HOME
SURE PAL!
HE'S JOINED THE
BEE-BEE BAA-BAA.

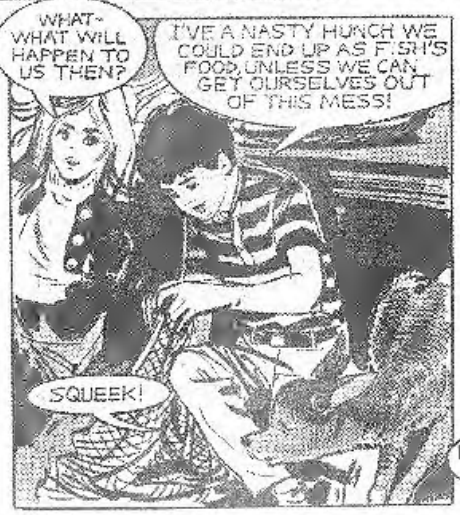
Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
HO! HO! STAN'S SO DUMB HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO HIT BACK!
ZOK
EK!
1080
FEAR NOT, STANLEY... I SHALL BE YOUR CHAMPION! CHIVALRY, STANLEY!
MIGHT I BORROW YOUR GLOVE, MADAM?
CERTAINLY, OLIVER!
4 O' CLOCK IN THE GYMNASIUM, SIR!
YIKE! I'LL BE THERE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!
SLAP!
I'M PROUD OF YOU, OLLIE!
I'M AFRAID STANLEY IS THE REFEREE! THERE'S NO ONE ELSE!
FAIR ENOUGH! HE'S TOO DUMB TO CHEAT!
TAKE THAT, SIR! THAT ONE'S FOR STANLEY!
YAGH!
1-2-3-4-5-
THAT'S IT! COUNT THE RASCAL OUT!
OH, DEAR! I'VE RUN OUT OF FINGERS AND I'M ONLY UP TO FIVE!
DO BE PATIENT, OLLIE!
YIKE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, STANLEY?
NOW, WHERE WAS I? OH, YES... 6-7-8!
YAAGH! YOU COULD'VE FINISHED COUNTING ON THE OTHER HAND!
GOSH! THIS IS A LONG COUNT... I'LL BE ABLE TO BEAT IT NOW!
ZOK!
COUNT THAT ONE TO ME, OLLIE!
I WON'T TAKE SO LONG THIS TIME... MY SHOES OFF! 4-5-6-7-8-9-10- OUT!
THE WINNER!
HO! HO! THOSE TWO ARE A KNOCK-OUT!
NOW, OLLIE! COUNT TO TEN! WHERE IS THE AGE OF CHIVALRY NOW?
GRR! CHIVALRY?

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY and Skippy have discovered that Jennifer Crosby, the spoilt daughter of a wealthy funfair owner, has unwittingly helped two young crooks smuggle diamonds into the country. Skippy finds the diamonds, but when the crooks discover that they are missing, they blame Jennifer and hold her prisoner aboard her father's boat. Unknown to them, Sonny and Skippy are aboard, too.

I'M FRIGHTENED! THEY KEEP ASKING ME ABOUT SOME DIAMONDS - BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEM!
WE DO! SKIPPY FOUND THEM AND SHE'S GOT THEM IN HER POUCH!


THEN FOR GOODNESS SAKE HAND THEM OVER, AND THEN THEY'LL LET US GO!
SORRY JENNY, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT WOULD HELP. THEY WON'T LET US GO NOW, WE KNOW TOO MUCH!

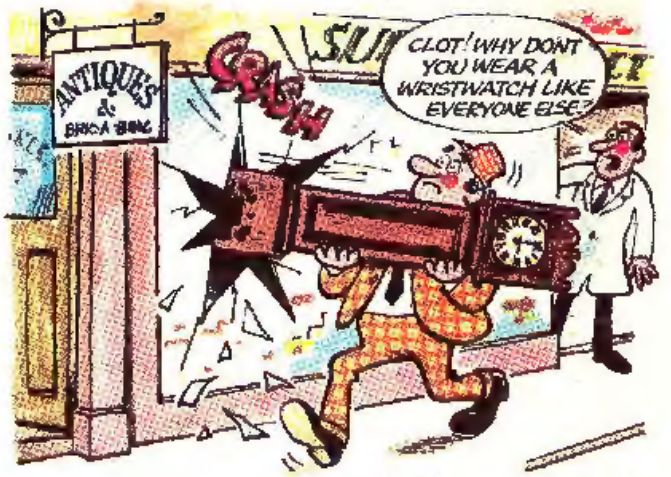

WHAT - WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US THEN?
I'VE A NASTY HUNCH WE COULD END UP AS F.SH'S FOOD, UNLESS WE CAN GET OURSELVES OUT OF THIS MESS!
SQUEEK!

MEANWHILE...
WE'LL TALK TO JENNIFER AND FIND OUT JUST WHAT HAS BEEN GOING ON!
PERHAPS SHE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL US WHERE SONNY AND SKIPPY HAVE GOT TO.

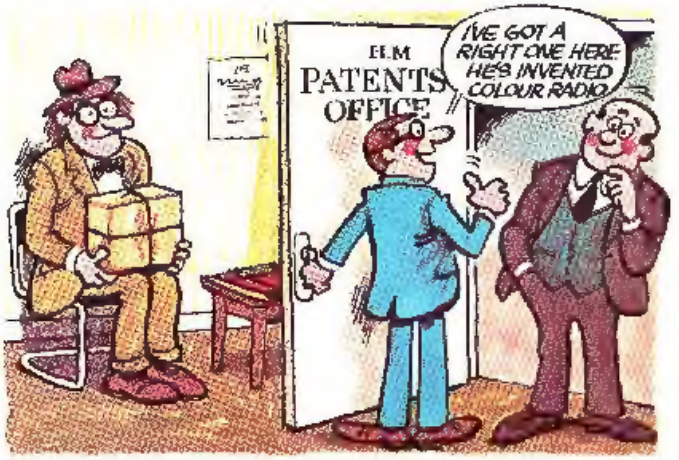
DOUGLAS, THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE COME BACK. I'VE BEEN WORRIED OUT OF MY LIFE. JENNIFER HAS GONE!
GONE! GONE WHERE?
WE DON'T KNOW, BUT YOUR BOAT HAS GONE, TOO!
I SAW IT GO, SIR, AND THOSE TWO YOUNG MEN MISS JENNIFER KNOWS WERE ABOARD.
WHAT YOUNG MEN?
TWO RATHER-ER-UNDESIRABLE YOUNGSTERS, SIR, KNOWN AS TUSKER AND-UM... BASH, I BELIEVE.
THIS COULD BE SERIOUS! THOSE TWO ARE REAL VILLAINS. WE'VE SUSPECTED THEM OF DIAMOND SMUGGLING FOR SOME TIME BUT WE'VE NEVER MANAGED TO OBTAIN PROOF
NEVER MIND YOUR CONFOUNDED DIAMONDS! THE CHANCES ARE THAT MY DAUGHTER IS ON THAT BOAT WITH THOSE YOUNG THUGS!
AND PROBABLY SONNY AND SKIPPY TOO!
WE'D BETTER GET AFTER THEM FAST!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE! THERE'S A LOT OF WATER TO SEARCH OUT THERE!
WE'LL USE OUR HELICOPTER!
RIGHT, CHIEF RANGER-I'LL ORGANISE A POLICE LAUNCH TO COME OUT!
WHILE ON THE BOAT...
SONNY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
ATTACHING THIS LIFE BUOY TO THE NETTING... BUT KEEP STILL, THEY MUSN'T SPOT THAT WE'RE DOING ANYTHING.
MY SCHEME IS PRETTY CRAZY... BUT I RECKON IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE WE'VE GOT!

READER'S JOKES

James Jeavons—Wolverhampton.



Damon Hawkins—Woolpit, Suffolk.



Sarah Watts—Bristol.

Mark Ilic—Swindon, Wiltshire.

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